



July/August 2015  
A . S . L

THE BARONY OF DRAGONSPINE

# Meiassis Dragon



Photo by Lady Bree Pye of Caer Galen

## Shakespearean Sonnets

### Sonnet VIII

*Music to hear, why hear'st thou music sadly?  
Sweets with sweets war not, joy delights in joy:  
Why lov'st thou that which thou receiv'st not gladly,  
Or else receiv'st with pleasure thine annoy?  
If the true concord of well-tuned sounds,  
By unions married, do offend thine ear,  
They do but sweetly chide thee, who confounds  
In singleness the parts that thou shouldst bear.  
Mark how one string, sweet husband to another,  
Strikes each in each by mutual ordering;  
Resembling sire and child and happy mother,  
Who, all in one, one pleasing note do sing:  
Whose speechless song being many, seeming one,  
Sings this to thee: 'Thou single wilt prove none.'*

### Sonnet IX

*Is it for fear to wet a widow's eye,  
That thou consum'st thy self in single life?  
Ah! if thou issueless shalt hap to die,  
The world will wail thee like a makeless wife;  
The world will be thy widow and still weep  
That thou no form of thee hast left behind,  
When every private widow well may keep  
By children's eyes, her husband's shape in mind:  
Look what an unthrif in the world doth spend  
Shifts but his place, for still the world enjoys it;  
But beauty's waste bath in the world an end,  
And kept unused the user so destroys it.  
No love toward others in that bosom sits  
That on himself such murd'rous shame commits.*

Background image from Apocalyptic Scene, St. Louis Art Museum  
Early 14th century manuscript

## Upcoming Events

**17-19 July** Fighters Folly 2—Caerthe#

**24-26 July** Here There Be Dragons—  
Plattefordham

**24-26 July** Mountain Pass and Highland Games  
IX—Bryngolau

**31 July-7 Aug** Pennsic—East Kingdom\*

**15 August** Fall Crown Tournament—  
Caer Galen\*#

**22 August** Saint Sebastian's—Hawks Hollow

**2-7 Sept** Battlemoor—Outlands\*#

**3-7 Sept** Known World Metal & Glass—  
Northshield—Minnesota

**11-13 Sept** Longspeak Highland Festival—  
Hawks Hollow

**11-13 Sept** Clann Wars—Nahrun Kabirun\*

**18-19 Sept** Northglenn Pirate Festival Demo—  
Hawks Hollow

**19 Sept** Ravensfaire—Ravenhyrst

**25-27 Sept** al-Barran Champions—al-Barran

**26 Sept** Bow, Bridles, and Blades—Caer Galen

**2-4 Oct** Warders of the Western Gate—  
Fontaine dan Sable\*

**3 Oct** Corazon de Leon IV—Villaleon

**7-12 Oct** Great Western War—Caid\*

**10 Oct** StagsCon—al-Barran

\* Event is on TRM Progress

# Event is on TE Dragonsspine's Progress

## July Business Meeting Minutes

Meeting was called to order at 7:15 pm at the Penrose library

**Past Events**

Northern Realms—Excellent event - plan on it for next year

Highland Rapier Camp—Her Majesty announced the White Scarf will not be closing. Dante received a Silver Tyne and a Dragon's Grace. Veronica and Maximillian received Silver Tyne's. Viola and Adelaisa received AoA's

**Officer Reports**

Baron—Battlemoor: Eulasiad will be our land-o-crat. Please pre-register and let her know.

Seneschal—Financial committee will meet immediately following the business meeting.

Exchequer—Working on quarterly reports. We are paid up at Westside and everything is straightened out with billing.

Quartermaster—Inventory of the shed is in progress. We have several dirty/damaged items and we are separating them out.

Arts and Sciences—Northern and Southern A&S nights are occurring regularly. Mistress Mathilde taught a drawn work hems class at fighter practice.

Mistress Lydia and Lady Jane taught a banner class. There will be another one. There will be an A&S corner at fighter practice. Our next roundtable will be discussing where to find things.

Knight Marshal—Fighting is going well. We have several new fighters.

Rapier Marshal—Numbers are growing. Melee classes and Practices will be starting - likely every other week.

Archery—3 fighters are getting gear together for combat archery.

Minster of the Lists—No report

Herald—No submissions for May or June. Status of all applications given

Chronicler—All is well, the next issues will be a July/August issue. If you have an idea for a special or focus issue, please let us know.

Website—Updates in progress. Please let Lady Viola know if you find issues on the website.

**Old Business**

Research into reactivating the college is still ongoing. We need 4 students to reactivate and we currently have 3 students enrolled as of the fall semester.

Meeting was adjourned at 7:45 pm.

Recorded by Madame Adelaisa Bernois

**Dragonsspine Trim Project**

Some time ago, there was a hope to create trim for Dragonsspine. The person driving the project has since left the group and the project never got off the ground. Since I volunteered to be point on another trim research project, I thought I'd see if there was interest in pursuing the Dragonsspine trim project again. We would need a base order of 1100 yards so we need firm commitments to yardage before we begin the process of trim creation with the merchant.

We will be working with Calontir Trim. If you've purchased their lovely trim before, you already know they make quality items. Their Outlands trim was wonderful and they carry many other heraldic trim styles that are similar to the specs we are looking at. On their website, you can see Ansteorra and Northshield Griffon with similar specs. There are so many pages of trim that I just grabbed a couple of examples.

The trim design is:

Width: 1.55 inches Non-Metallic Yellow/Gold background

Purple Dragonsspine Dragon (as featured on the populace pins) repeating every 3 inches

Cost per yard **\$1.50** (not including any shipping and handling costs)

At this time we are surveying to determine interest in pursuing the project. No money is needed at this time. If there is sufficient interest in making the purchase, we'll get details and collect funds at the time of order. The overall project from trim design proof to manufacturer delivery is estimated to be 6 months but if the merchant's supplier is booked it could be as long as one year before delivery.

If you would be interested in purchasing trim, please contact [leofsige@yahoo.com](mailto:leofsige@yahoo.com) with your name, email, amount you would be willing to purchase. We are currently at 40% of our goal. We can't begin the process until we have commitments for at least 90% of the trim. If you'd like to have dragon trim (even if you aren't a member of Dragonsspine), please contact me to be added to the list.

Thanks!  
Lyssa

## Meeting Minutes

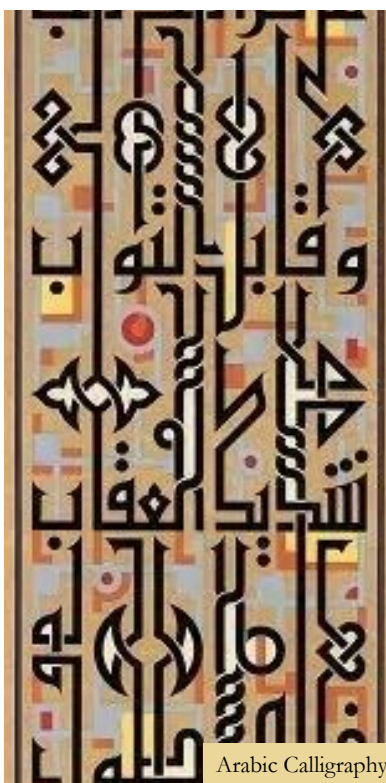


Caerthen 12th Night, January 2,  
2016 – A Night in Muscovy  
Adams County Fairgrounds,  
Brighton, CO

Come, traveler, come in from the  
cold! Enjoy the warmth of  
Caerthen hospitality as we visit the  
Russian land. Delicious food, rich  
garb, dancing and song, all in good  
company. Watch this space for  
more details to come.

Event Stewards: Master Johann  
and Mistress Kseniya  
(Brian and Melissa Morman)

Feast Stewards: Lady Elaisse and  
Lady Isabella  
(Christina and Jamie Morris)



Arabic Calligraphy

Do you KNOW you are coming  
to Battlemoor VI? [Pre-register!](#)

The above link will take you to  
the Battlemoor VI page with a  
fillable and  
printable form for pre-  
registration.

If your form filling style is less  
than legible PLEASE fill out the  
form online before you print and  
mail.

Paid parking is executive close in  
parking, general parking is still  
free.

Members please fill in the  
membership number line. Check  
your dates, will  
you still be a member for  
Battlemoor.

Baron Knut Eldfimir  
Battlemoor VI Gate coordinator



## News Bits



Greetings!

The next Dirty Dozen Donation  
Derby (aka 4D) will be held at Bat-  
tlemoor VI, September 5, 2015, to  
benefit the Crowns attending Bat-  
tlemoor.

There will be two sponsored  
themes suggested by Their Majes-  
ties Tam and Kathryn: Sharp Ar-  
row and Scottish. These two

themes will have a special prize for  
the favorite dozen from each  
theme. Because Sharp Arrow is  
both a Grant Level award in the  
Outlands and a recognized archery  
concept, entries can bear the badge  
of the order and be given to the  
Outlands Crown for distribution,  
bear the badges of orders of ar-  
chery orders from kingdoms whose  
Crowns will be attending, or be

archery related. All badges must be  
clearly identified for order and  
kingdom. Scottish items may be  
anything that fits the theme and  
will be split as the other dozens.

### Basic Rules

- Create a Baker's Dozen (13) items  
that are suitable for largesse and  
based on a theme.
- Entry is open to everyone.
- All entries must be tagged and  
ready to be gifted the day of the  
competition.
- No liquids or perishables.
- Tightly wrap all scented items to  
prevent cross-scenting.
- No Documentation Needed.
- Group and Award Heraldry is  
permitted but must be clearly iden-  
tified. No personal or household  
heraldry.

- Package for safe transport, espe-  
cially the little stuff.

Additional information and fre-  
quently asked questions are availa-  
ble on the Facebook [event](#).

In Service,

THL Lêofsigi Ò Caoimh known as  
Lyssa

## Did You Know its Period? Part 5: Simple Simon's Pies

by HL Rowan Houndskeeper

*Simple Simon met a Pieman, going to the fair,  
Simple Simon said to the Pieman, let me taste your ware."*

In period cookbooks you will find an amazing number of pie, tart, torte, and coffin recipes (a coffin is an enclosed pie with both upper and lower crusts). Pies and tarts of all types - fruit, meat, fish, vegetable, cheese, egg, sweet, or savory - were extremely popular throughout all the Medieval European cultures that we recreate. While some of these recipes might be rather odd to the modern diner (anyone for calves feet pie?), others are as familiar as the apple pie recipe I presented in an earlier article. In this article are some recipes that should allow you to serve up a very modern meal consisting of nothing but medieval pies. ☺

### TART ON YMBER DAY = QUICHE

*173. Tart in ymbre day. Take and perboile oynouns & erbis & presse out þe water & hewe hem smale. Take grene chese & bray it in a morter, and temper it vp with ayren. Do þerto butter, saffroun & salt, & raisons corauns, & a litel sugur with powdour douce, & bake it in a trap, & serue it forth.*

Forme of Cury (14th c. English)

#### Translation

173. Tart for an Ember Day: Parboil onions and herbs and strain the water from them and chop them fine. Take green cheese and grind it in a mortar and mix it with eggs. Add butter, saffron, and salt, and currant raisins [dried currants], and a little sugar with powder douce [spice mix] and bake it all in a pie shell and serve it forth.

#### Redaction

1 Tbs butter  
1 c onion, diced  
1/2 tsp dried sage (or 12 fresh sage leaves, chopped)

1 tsp dried parsley (or 2 handfuls fresh parsley leaves, chopped)  
3 eggs  
3 oz asiago or other well-flavored cheese, grated  
3/4 c milk  
1/4 c currants or Zante raisins (optional)  
1/3 tsp ground cinnamon  
1/3 tsp ground nutmeg  
1/3 tsp ground ginger  
Salt and pepper to taste  
Single pie crust

Make the pie crust and use it to line a 7" or 8" pie pan. Pre-bake the crust for 10-15 minutes at 400°F. Melt the butter in a pan and sauté the onions with the sage and parsley. Add the cheese, eggs, seasonings, and milk. Mix well. Add the raisins if you are using them. Pour the mixture into the pie crust. Bake at 350°F for ~30 minutes or until firm and lightly browned. Serve warm or cold. Serves 6.

For our meal of medieval pies we start with an appetizer – a quiche. There are numerous medieval recipes, across all the European cultures, for "egg pie." This particular recipe for an Ember Day tart is so simple and well suited to modern tastes that it is a popular medieval dish for the SCA and other reenactors - a Google search will bring up over a dozen redactions posted on the web. This particular redaction was done by Countess Comyn Hrothwy af Guilden Acumen (Ellen Bartel) for a feast a couple of years ago.

The "pouder douce" in the original recipe is one of several different spice mixtures that are called for in various medieval recipes. These recipes don't detail what spices are in the mixture or in what proportions they are mixed – but they were probably similar to something like Crazy Salt™ or Mrs. Dash™. It is even quite probable that each spice mixture did not have a consistent recipe but that there were variations based on the culture and time period, or the cook's budget and personal tastes. In this redaction, ginger, cinnamon, and nutmeg are used in equal

amounts as the powder douce, but you can alter this to suite your own tastes.

By the way, an "Ember Day" is a day of fasting (no meat), one of a set of three days within the same week that occurs four times during the year to mark the Catholic holy seasons (Advent, Lent, and Pentecost) and in the fall (September).

### MYLATES OF PORK = PORK POT PIE

*MYLATES OF PORK. 162. Hewe Pork al to pecys and medle it with ayrenn & chese igrated. do perto powdour fort saffroun & pyneres with salt, make a crust in a trape, bake it wel perinne, and serue it forth.*

Forme of Cury (14th c. English)

#### Translation

Meat Pie of Pork. Cut pork all to pieces and mix it with eggs and grated cheese, add powder fort [spice mix], saffron and pine nuts, add salt, make a pie shell, put it [the filling] in, bake it well and serve it forth

#### Redaction

- ~1/2 lb cooked pork, diced
- 4 eggs
- 1-1/2 c Gouda or other well flavored cheese, grated
- 1/4 c pine nuts
- 1/4 tsp salt
- 1/2 tsp black pepper, freshly ground
- 1/2 tsp white pepper, freshly ground
- 1/8 tsp each of ground cardamom, cubebs, mace and ginger
- 1/8 tsp grains of paradise (optional)
- 1/8 tsp saffron (optional)
- single or double pie shell

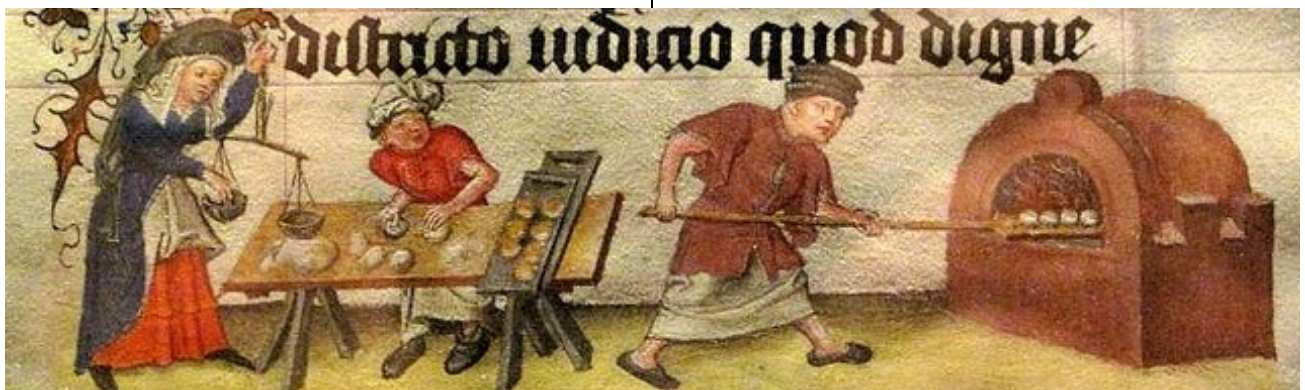
You can make this recipe as a double shelled pie (a coffin), or you can make it more similar to modern recipes for pot pie by cooking it in a casserole dish with a crust topping. Regardless of which method you choose, first mix together diced pork, eggs, cheese, pine nuts and spices in a large bowl.

*As a Coffin: Lay out bottom pie crust in a 7" or 8" pie pan. Pour mixture into pie crust and cover with top pie crust.*

*As a Pot Pie: Pour mixture into a casserole dish. Completely cover casserole dish with a pie crust.*

Slice or prick the top pie crust with a fork in several places to allow steam to escape. Bake at 350°F for ~45 minutes or until golden brown. Best when served warm.

Next in our "meal of medieval pies" we need an entrée, in this case a medieval version of the TV dinner standard – a pot pie. Medieval pot pies range the gamut of the meats – beef, pork, chicken or other fowl, venison, lamb, or a combination of any of these. Often the recipes call for the meat to be cooked beforehand, diced or ground after cooking, and then put into the pie shell – making meat pies a great use of leftovers. Eggs, fruit, cheese, and nuts are often added in the period recipes, but the addition of vegetables seems to be rather uncommon. Some of the period meat pie recipes create quite a large pie rather than your typical modern individual serving of a 4-6 inch pot pie – there are recipes for what we would call a pot pie that required a whole chicken or the meat of a whole leg of lamb.



Here again is another one of those medieval spice mixtures, this time "pouder forte". There is apparently no description of what spices or in what proportions they are mixed for pouder forte – although all the interpretations of this spice mixture I have seen call for a strong ("forte") spice mixture containing pepper as opposed to the sweet ("douce") spice mixture of pouder douce, which usually contains cinnamon, sugar, and other such spices.

#### **TURTEN = APPLESAUCE PIE**

43. *Nimb ein Turten Teig/ treib jn du:enn auß/ vnnd beschneidt jhn fein rundt/ wie ein Adler oder wie ein Hertz/ mach ein Kra:entzlein rundt herumb/ scheubs in Ofen vnd backs/ thu es wider herauß/ vnd nimb gebratene Epffel/ die durch ein Ha:erin Tuch gestrichen/ vnd fein mit Zimmet vnd Zucker angemacht seyn/ streichs vber den gebacken Teig/ bestra:ew es mit kleinem Confect/ vnd gibs zum Obst kalt auff ein Tisch*  
 - Marx Rumpolt, Ein New Kochbuch (1581, German)

#### Translation

43. Take a Turten dough/ roll it out thin/ and trim [cut] it nicely found/ like an eagle or like a heart/ make a wreath [border or edging] around it/ slide into the oven and bake it/ take it out again/ and take fried [baked] apples/ that have been pressed through a hair [fine] sieve/ and seasoned nicely with cinnamon and sugar/ spread over the baked dough/ sprinkle it with small Confect [sugar coated spices]/ and give it [serve] with the fruits [course] cold to the table.

#### Redaction

6 cooking apples  
 Cinnamon to taste  
 Sugar to taste  
 Single pie crust

Lay out your pie crust in a 9" pie tin, or cut your crust into small rounds and lay out in cupcake or tart pans. Alternatively, for a

fanciful pie, lay your pie crust out on a cookie sheet and cut it into whatever shape you wish (i.e. heart, shield, etc). Take the scrap dough cut from your shape and roll into a rope. Line the edges of your shape and press to seal. Prick the crust in several places with a fork and bake at 400°F for 15 minutes.

Peel and core apples. Lay out in a baking dish, sprinkle with cinnamon and sugar, cover, and bake at 350°F for 45 minutes. Remove apples from oven and run through a food processor or mash with a potato masher until the apples have the consistency of a slightly chunky applesauce. Add cinnamon and sugar to your preferred taste. Refrigerate.

Just before serving the tarts, spoon cold apple mixture into crust(s). Sprinkle with decorative sugar, cinnamon, or comfits if desired.

To go with our entrée pie, we need a side dish pie. There are recipes for many fruit, cheese, or vegetable pies in period cookbooks, but many of them are just a little exotic for this series of articles - no matter how tasty they are (e.g. parsnip pie, torte of beans, or spinach tarts). Instead I've included the recipe that first got me interested in doing medieval cooking and redactions. I have fond memories of my grandmother, a country farmer's wife, who in the fall and winter would bake "applesauce pie" when we were visiting. Imagine my surprise when I found a 16th century recipe that matched my grandmother's recipe nearly word for word!

This recipe works great as small individual tarts. As a shortcut, bake your tart shells and then fill them with any commercially sold "Old Fashioned Chunky Applesauce" rather than making your own applesauce from fresh apples.

#### **CUSTARD TART**

*Make a little crust as I said in the section on rolls. Put in two egg yolks that have been well beaten, milk, cinnamon and sugar, and stir it near the hearth until it thickens.*

- Platina: On Honest Indulgence (1475, Venice)

## Did you know it's Period?...Part 5...continued



### Redaction

2 c milk  
1/2 c sugar  
3 eggs  
1/4 tsp cinnamon  
1/4 tsp nutmeg  
Single pie crust

Make the pie crust and line a 7" or 8" pie pan. Pre-bake the crust for 10-15 minutes at 400°F. Beat eggs, cinnamon, and sugar together. Heat the milk until it begins to steam, and whisk in egg mixture. Pour mixture into pie crust and sprinkle with nutmeg. Bake at 425°F for 10 minutes, then reduce temperature to 350°F and bake for an additional 20-25 minutes until custard is set. Custard will continue to firm as it cools.

Finally, to round out our meal of medieval pies, we need a dessert – custard tarts. These "modern" popular snacks for afternoon tea or party appetizers have apparently changed little since period – the medieval recipe only lacks measurements and temperature/time instructions when compared to a nearly identical recipe from *The Good Housekeeping Illustrated Cookbook* (p. 349).

### **TO MAKE SHORT PAEST FOR TARTE = PIE CRUST**

*Take fine floure and a cursey of fayre water  
and a dysche of swete butter and a lyttel  
saffron and the yolckes of two egges and  
make it thynne and as tender as ye maye.*

*- A Proper Newe Book of Cokerye  
(1557, English)*

### Translation

Take fine flour and a bit of fair water and a dish of sweet butter and a little saffron and the yolks of two eggs [knead these together] and make [roll] it thin and as soft as you can.

### Redaction

2 c flour  
1/4 c ice cold water  
1/2 c melted butter (or canola oil)  
1 egg yolk (optional)

Mix butter, water, and yolk together, knead mixture into flour to produce dough. Add a little more flour if needed. Roll out between two sheets of wax paper. Makes one 9" pie crust.

You will notice that in none of these medieval recipes, and in none of my redactions, are there instructions for making pie dough. As I mentioned in a previous article, it seems that it was assumed every medieval cook knew how to make pastry dough.

*A Proper Newe Booke of Cokerye* (1557, English) and *Das Kochbuch der Sabina Welsein* (1553, German) seem to be among the few cookbooks that actually include a recipe for pastry dough. For all these recipes I suggest a simple, yet hearty, oil crust pie dough - follow the period pie crust recipe here, but substitute canola oil for the butter and do not use an egg yolk.

## References:

*Curye on Inglis: English Culinary Manuscripts of the Fourteenth-Century (Including the Forme of Cury)*. Hieatt, Constance B. and Sharon Butler. The Early English Text Society by the Oxford University Press, 1985.

Platina. *On Honest Indulgence (De Honesta Voluptate)*. A little work on foods and honest indulgence by the very learned man Platina : Printed with the work and care of Father Laurentius de Aguilu for the Distinguished Duke Peter Mocenicus. Venice, 1475. Evans, Susan J. Falconwood Press. 1989.  
Marx Rumpolt, *Ein New Kochbuch*. 1581.

translated by M. Grasse. 1999. Available at [http://clem.mscd.edu/~grasse/GK\\_Rumpolt1.htm](http://clem.mscd.edu/~grasse/GK_Rumpolt1.htm). Original, untranslated, transcribed manuscript available at <http://www.uni-giessen.de/gloning/tx/rumpturt.htm>

*A Proper New Booke of Cookery*. 1575. at <http://www.uni-giessen.de/gloning/tx/bookecok.htm>

*Cariadoc's Miscellany: A Collection of Medieval Recipes*, 9th edition. Cariadoc and Elizabeth (David Friedman and Betty Cook) at <http://www.pbm.com/~lindahl/cariadoc/miscellany.html>

*Pleyn Delit: Medieval Cookery for Modern Cooks*. CB Hieatt, B Hosington, and S Butler. University of Toronto Press, 1996.

*The Booke of Food for the Barony of Three Rivers, recipes from 2006*. edited by Cathus the Curious (Keith Roberts). 2006.

*The Good Housekeeping Illustrated Cookbook*. New York: Hearst Books, 1989.

Gode Cookery website at <http://www.godecookery.com/godeboke/godeboke.htm>

Medieval Cookery website at <http://recipes.medievalcookery.com>



*Editors Note: We are halfway through our telling of Egil's saga. If you have missed past issues, or would like to read ahead, the full text can be found at:*

[sagadb.org/egils\\_saga](http://sagadb.org/egils_saga)

## Chapter 56 - Marriage of Egil.

Bergonund son of Thorgeir Thornfoot had then married Gunnhilda daughter of Bjorn Yeoman. She had come to keep house with him at Askr. But Asgerdr, whom Thorolf Skallagrimsson had had to wife, was then with Arinbjorn, her kinsman. Thorolf and she had a daughter named Thordis, and the girl was there with her mother. Egil told Asgerdr of Thorolf's death, and offered her his guardianship. Asgerdr was much grieved at the tidings; she answered Egil's words well, saying however but little one way or the other.

But, at autumn wore on, Egil began to be very gloomy and drank little, and often say with his head drooping in his cloak. One time Arinbjorn went to him and asked what meant his gloom.

'Though now you have had a great loss in your brother, yet 'tis manly to bear up well; man must overlive man. Come, what verse are you now repeating? Let me hear.'

Egil said he had just made this verse:

'Unfriendly, who was friend,  
Fair goddess seems. Of old  
Bold with uplifted brow  
Beheld I woman's face.  
Now one (whose name I veil)  
No sooner to the skald  
Occurs, than shyly sinks  
Screen'd in his cloak his head.'

Arinbjorn asked who was the woman about whom he composed such love-song. 'Have you hidden her name in this stave?'

Then Egil recited:

'Sorrow shows not, but hides  
The saddening thought within.  
Names in my poesy  
Not oft I use to veil.  
For Odin's warrior wights  
Will surely searching find  
In war-god's wine of song  
What poet deep hath plunged.'

'Here,' said Egil, 'will the old saw be found true. All should be told to a friend. I will tell you that which you ask, about what woman I compose verse. 'Tis Asgerdr your kinswoman; and I would fain have your furtherance to secure this match.'

Arinbjorn said that he deemed it well thought of. 'I will,' said he, 'surely give my good word that this match may be made.'

Then Egil laid this matter before Asgerdr, but she referred it to the decision of her father and her kinsman Arinbjorn. Arinbjorn talked with Asgerdr, and she made the same answer. Arinbjorn was desirous of this match.

After this Arinbjorn and Egil went together to Bjorn, and then Egil made his suit and asked to wife Asgerdr Bjorn's daughter. Bjorn took this matter well, and said that Arinbjorn should chiefly decide this. Arinbjorn greatly desired it; and the end of the matter was that Egil and Asgerdr were betrothed, and the wedding was to be at Arinbjorn's.

And when the appointed time came, there was a very grand feast at Egil's marriage. He was then very cheerful for the remaining part of the winter. In the spring he made ready a merchant-ship for a voyage to Iceland. Arinbjorn advised him not to settle in Norway while Gunnhilda's power was so great. 'For she is very wroth with you,' said Arinbjorn; 'and this has been made much worse by your encounter with Eyvind near Jutland.'

But when Egil was ready, and a fair wind blew, he sailed out to sea, and his voyage sped well. He came in the autumn to Iceland, and stood into Borgar-firth. He had now been out twelve winters. Skallagrim was an old man by this time. Full glad was he when Egil came home. Egil went to lodge at Borg, and with him Thofid Strong and many of their company; and they were there with Skallagrim for the winter. Egil had immense store of wealth; but it is not told that Egil shared that silver which king Athelstan had given him either with Skallagrim or others. That winter Thorfid married Sæunn, Skallagrim's daughter; and in the following spring Skallagrim gave them a homestead at Long-river-foss, and the land inwards from Leiru-brook between Long-river and Swan-river, even up to the fell. Daughter of Thorfid and Sæunn was Thordis wife to Arngeir in Holm, the son of Bersi Godless. Their son was Bjorn, Hitadale's champion.

Egil abode there with Skallagrim several winters. He took upon him the management of the property and farm no less than Skallagrim. Egil became more and more bald. The country-side began now to be settled far and wide. Hromund, brother of Grim the Halogalander, settled at this time in Cross-river-lithe with his shipmates. Hromund was father of Gunnlaug, the father of Thuridr Dylla, mother of Illugi the Swarthy.

Egil had now been several winters at Borg with his father, when one summer a ship from Norway to Iceland with these tidings from the east, that Bjorn Yeoman was dead. Further, it was told that all the property owned by Bjorn had been taken up by Bergonund, his son-in-law, who had moved to his own home all loose chattels, letting out the lands, and securing to himself all the rents. He had also got possession of all the farms occupied of late by Bjorn. This when Egil heard, he inquired carefully whether Bjorn had acted on his own counsel in this matter, or had the support of others more powerful. It was told him that Onund was become a close friend of king Eric, but was on even more intimate terms with Gunnhilda.

Egil let the matter rest for this autumn; but when winter was past and spring came, then Egil bade them draw out his ship, which had stood in the shed at Long-

river-foss. This ship he made ready for sea, and got a crew thereto. Asgerdr his wife was to go with him, but Thordis Thorolf's daughter remained behind. Egil sailed out to sea when he was ready, and of his voyage there is nothing to tell before he came to Norway. He at once, as soon as he could, went to seek Arinbjorn. Arinbjorn received him well, and asked Egil to stay with him; this offer he took. So both he and Asgerdr went thither and several men with them.

Egil very soon spoke with Arinbjorn about those claims on money that he thought he had there in the land.

Arinbjorn said, 'That matter seems to me unpromising. Bergonund is hard, ill to deal with, unjust, covetous; and he has now much support from the king and the queen. Gunnhilda is your bitter enemy, as you know already, and she will not desire Onund to put the case right.'

Egil said, 'The king will let us get law and justice in this matter, and with your help it seems no great thing in my eyes to take the law of Bergonund.'

They resolved on this, that Egil should equip a swift cutter, whereon they embarked some twenty men, and went south to Hordaland and on to Askr. There they go to the house and find Onund. Egil declares his business, and demands of Onund's sharing of the heritage of Bjorn. He says that Bjorn's daughters were by law both alike his heirs, 'Though methinks,' says Egil, 'Asgerdr will be deemed more nobly born than your wife Gunnhilda.'

Then says Onund in high-pitched voice, 'A wondrous bold man are you, Egil, the outlaw of king Eric, who come hither to his land and think here to attack his men and friends. You are to know, Egil, that I have overthrown men as good as you for less cause than methinks this is, when you claim heritage in right of your wife; for this is well known to all, that she is born of a bondwoman.'

Onund was furious in language for a time; but when Egil saw that Onund would do no right in this matter, then he summoned him to court, and referred the matter to the law of the Gula-thing.

Onund said, 'To the Gula-thing I will come, and my will is that you should not come away thence with a whole skin.'

Egil said he would risk coming to the Thing all the same: 'There let come what come may to end our matter.'

Egil then went away with his company, and when he came home told Arinbjorn of his journey and of Onund's answer. Arinbjorn was very angry that Thora his father's sister had been called a bondwoman. Arinbjorn went to king Eric, and declared this matter before him.'

The king took his words rather sullenly, and said that Arinbjorn had long advocated Egil's cause: 'He has had

this grace through thee, that I have let him be here in the land; but now shall I think it too much to bear if thou back him in his assaults on my friends.'

Arinbjorn said, 'Thou wilt let us get law in this case.'

The king was rather peevish in this talk, but Arinbjorn could see that the queen was much worse-willed.

Arinbjorn went back and said that things looked rather unpromising. Then winter wore away, and the time came when men should go to the Gula-thing. Arinbjorn took to the Thing a numerous company, among them went Egil.



#### Chapter 57 - Suit between Egil and Onund.

King Eric was there numerously attended. Bergonund was among his train, as were his brothers; there was a large following. But when the meeting was to be held about men's lawsuits, both the parties went where the court was set, to plead their proofs. Then was Onund full of big words. Now where the court sate was a level plot, with hazel-poles planted in a ring, and outside were twisted ropes all around. This was called, 'the precincts.' Within the ring sate twelve judges of the Firth-folk, twelve of the Sogn-folk, twelve of the Horda-folk. These three twelves were to judge all the suits. Arinbjorn ruled who should be judges from the Firth-folk, Thord of Aurland who should be so from the Sogn-folk. All these were of one party. Arinbjorn had brought thither a long-ship full equipt, also many small craft and store-ships. King Eric had six or seven long-ships all well equipt; a great number of landowners were also there.

Egil began his cause thus: he craved the judges to give him lawful judgement in the suit between him and Onund. He then set forth what proofs he held of his claim on the property that had belonged to Bjorn Brynjolf's son. He said that Asgerdr daughter of Bjorn, own wife of him Egil, was rightful heiress, born noble, of landed gentry, even of titled family further back. And he craved of the judges this, to adjudge to Asgerdr half of Bjorn's inheritance, whether land or chattels.

And when he ceased speaking, then Bergonund took the word and spoke thus: 'Gunnhilda my wife is the daughter of Bjorn and Alof, the wife whom Bjorn lawfully married. Gunnhilda is rightful heiress of Bjorn. I for this reason took possession of all the property left

## Egil's Saga—Part Ten...continued

by Bjorn, because I knew that that other daughter of Bjorn had no right to inherit. Her mother was a captive of war, afterwards taken as concubine, without her kinsmen's consent, and carried from land to land. But thou, Egil, thinkest to go on here, as everywhere else, with thy fierceness and wrongful dealing. This will not avail thee now; for king Eric and queen Gunnhilda have promised me that I shall have right in every cause within the bounds of their dominion. I will produce true evidence before the king and the judges that Thora Lace-hand, Asgerdr's mother, was taken captive from the house of Thorir her brother, and a second time from Brynjolf's house at Aurland. Then she went away out of the land with freebooters, and was outlawed from Norway, and in this outlawry Bjorn and she had born to them this girl Asgerdr. A great wonder now is this in Egil, that he thinks to make void all the words of king Eric. First, Egil, thou art here in the land after Eric made thee an outlaw; secondly - which is worse - though, thou hast a bondwoman to thy wife, thou claimest for her right of heritage. I demand this of the judges, that they adjudge the inheritance to Gunnhilda, but adjudge Asgerdr to be the bondwoman of the king, because she was begotten when her father and mother were outlawed by the king.'



Right wroth was Arinbjorn when he heard Thora Lace-hand called a bondwoman; and he stood up, and would no longer hold his peace, but looked around on either side, and took the word:

'Evidence we will bring, sir king, in this matter, and oaths we will add, that this was in the reconciliation of my father and Bjorn Yeoman expressly provided, that Asgerdr daughter of Bjorn and Thora was to have right of inheriting after Bjorn her father; as also this, which thyself, O king, dost know, that thou restoredst Bjorn to his rights in Norway, and so everything was settled which had before stood in the way of their reconciliation.'

To these words the king found no ready answer. Then sang Egil a stave:

'Bondwoman born this knave  
My brooch-decked lady calls.  
Shameless in selfish greed  
Such dealing Onund loves:  
Braggart! my bride is one  
Born heiress, jewell'd dame.  
Our oaths, great king, accept,  
Oaths that are meet and true.'

Then Arinbjorn produced witnesses, twelve men, and all well chosen. These all had heard, being present, the reconciliation of Thorir and Bjorn, and they offered to the king and judges to swear to it. The judges were willing to accept their oath if the king forbade it not.

Then did queen Gunnhilda take the word:

'Great wonder is this, sir king, that thou lettest this big Egil make such a coil of the whole cause before thee. Wouldst thou find nought to say against him, though he should claim at thy hand thy very kingdom? Now though thou wilt give no decision that may help Onund, yet will not I brook this, that Egil tread under foot our friends and wrongfully take the property from Onund. Where is Alf my brother? Go thou, Alf, with thy following, where the judges are, and let them not give this wrong judgment.'

Then he and his men went thither, and cut in sunder the precinct-ropes and tore down the poles, and scattered the judges. Great uproar was there in the Thing; but men there were all weaponless.

Then spake Egil: 'Can Bergonund hear my words?'

'I hear,' said Onund.

'Then do I challenge thee to combat, and be our fight here at the Thing. Let him of us twain have this property, both lands and chattels, who wins the victory. But be thou every man's dastard if thou darest not.'

Whereupon king Eric made answer: 'If thou, Egil, art strongly set on fighting, then will we grant thee this forthwith.'

Egil replied: 'I will not fight with king's power and overwhelming force; but before equal numbers I will not flee, if this be given me. Nor will I then make any distinction of persons, titled or untitled.'

Then spake Arinbjorn: 'Go we away, Egil; we shall not here effect to-day anything that will be to our gain.'

And with this Arinbjorn and all his people turned to depart.

But Egil turned him and cried aloud: 'This do I protest before thee, Arinbjorn, and thee, Thord, and all men that now can hear my word, barons and lawmen and all people, that I ban all those lands that belonged to Bjorn Brynjolfsson, from building and tillage, and from all gain therefrom to be gotten. I ban them to thee, Bergonund, and to all others, natives and foreigners, high and low; and anyone who shall herein

offend I denounce as a law-breaker, a peace breaker, and accursed.'

After which Egil went away with Arinbjorn.

They then went to their ships; and there was a rise in the ground of some extent to pass over, so that the ships were not visible from the Thing-field. Egil was very wroth. And when they came to the ships, Arinbjorn spoke before his people and said:

'All men know what has been the issue of the Thing here, that we have not got law; but the king is much in wrath, so that I expect our men will get hard measure from him if he can bring it about. I will now that every man embark on his ship and go home. Let none wait for other.'

Then Arinbjorn went on board his own ship, and to Egil he said: 'Now go you with your comrades on board the cutter that lies here outside the long-ship, and get you away at once. Travel by night so much as you may, and not by day, and be on your guard, for the king will seek to meet with you. Come and find me afterwards, when all this is ended, whatever may have chanced between you and the king.'

Egil did as Arinbjorn said; they went aboard the cutter, about thirty men, and rowed with all their might. The vessel was remarkably fast. Then rowed out of the haven many other ships of Arinbjorn's people, cutters and row-boats; but the long-ship which Arinbjorn steered went last, for it was the heaviest under oars. Egil's cutter, which he steered, soon outstripped the rest. Then Egil sang a stave:

'My heritage he steals,  
The money-grasping heir  
Of Thornfoot. But his threats,  
Though fierce, I boldly meet.  
For land we sought the law:  
Land-grabbing loon is he!  
But robbery of my right  
Ere long he shall repay.'

#### Chapter 58 - Of king Eric and Egil.

King Eric heard the concluding words of Egil that he spake last at the Thing, and his wrath waxed hot. But all men had gone weaponless to the Thing, therefore the king attempted no attack. He bade his men hasten to their ships, and they did as he bade. Then, when they came to the strand, the king summoned his household Thing, and told them his purpose.

'We must now,' said he, 'untent our ships and row after Arinbjorn and Egil, and this I will have you know, that we will take Egil's life if we get the chance, and spare no man who shall stand up for him.'

After that they went aboard, made all ready as speedily as might be, and pushed out the ships and rowed to the place where Arinbjorn's ships had been. These were now all gone. Then the king bade that they should row after them northwards by the sound. And when he came to Sogn-sea, then there was Arinbjorn's company

rowing in towards Sheeping-sound, and thither the king turned in after them, and he came up with Arinbjorn's ship in the inner part of Sheeping-sound. At once the king made for it, and they exchanged words. The king asked whether Egil was in the ship. Arinbjorn answered.

'Egil is not here,' he said; 'that, O king, thou mayest at once see. Here on board on none but those whom thou knowest; and Egil will not be found down under the benches, though thou shouldst seek him there.'

The king asked Arinbjorn what he knew latest of Egil. He said that Egil was on a cutter with thirty men, and they took their way out to Stone-sound. Then the king told his men to row by the inner sound, and shape their course so as to meet Egil.

There was a man named Kettle Hod; he was of king Eric's guard, an Uplander by family. He was pilot on the king's ship, and steered the same. Kettle was a tall man and a handsome; he was near of kin to the king. And 'twas generally said that he and the king were like in appearance.

Now Egil, before going to the Thing, had had his ship launched and the cargo put on board. And after parting with Arinbjorn, he and his went their way to Stone-sound, till they came to his ship, which lay there afloat in the haven with tent overspread. Then they went up aboard the ship, but the cutter rode beside the rudder of the ship between the land and the ship, and the oars lay there in the loops.

Next morning, when day had hardly dawned, the watch were aware that some ships were rowing for them. But when Egil saw that it was an enemy, he stood up and bade that they should leap into the cutter. He armed himself at once, as did they all. Egil took up those chests of silver which king Athelstan gave him, and bore them with him. They leapt armed into the cutter, and rowed forward between the land and the long-ship that was advancing nearest to the land; this was king Eric's ship. But, as it happened suddenly and there was little light, the two ships ran past each other. And when the stern-castles were opposite, then Egil hurled a spear and smote in the middle the man who sat steering, Kettle Hod to wit, and at once he got his bane. Then king Eric called out and bade men row after Egil and his party, but as their vessels ran past Egil's merchant-ship, the king's men leapt aboard of that. And those of Egil's men who had been left behind, and not leapt into the cutter, were all slain who could be caught, but some escaped to land. Ten men of Egil's followers were lost there.

Some ships rowed after Egil, but some plundered the merchant-ship. All the booty on board was taken, and the ship burnt. But those who rowed after Egil pulled hard; two at each oar, and they could even so take the rowing by turns. For they had no lack of men on board, while Egil's crew was short, they being now but eighteen on the cutter. So the distance between them lessened. But inside of the island was a shallow sound between it and other islands. It was now low water. Egil and his

rowers ran their cutter into that shallow sound, but the long-ships could not float there; thus pursuers and pursued were parted. The king then turned back southwards, but Egil went north to seek Arinbjorn. Then sang Egil a stave:

'Wakener of weapon-din,  
The warlike prince, hath wrought  
(Where I escaped scot-free)  
Scathe on our gallant ten.  
Yet sped my hand a spear,  
Like springing salmon swift,  
That rushed and Kettle's ribs  
Rent sore with deathful wound.'

Egil came to Arinbjorn, and told him these tidings. Arinbjorn said that he could expect nothing better in dealing with king Eric. 'But you shall not want for money, Egil. I will make good the loss of your ship, and give you another, in which you can well sail to Iceland.' Asgerdr, Egil's wife, had remained at Arinbjorn's while they went to the Thing. Arinbjorn gave Egil a good seaworthy ship, and had it laden with such things as Egil wished. This ship Egil got ready for sea, and again he had a crew of about thirty men. Then he and Arinbjorn parted in friendship. And Egil sang:

'Requite him, righteous gods,  
For robbery of my wealth!  
Hunt him away, be wroth,  
High Odin, heavenly powers!  
Foe of his folk, base king,  
May Frey and Njord make flee!  
Hate him, land-guardians, hate,  
Who holy ground hath scorn'd!

#### Chapter 59 - King Eric slays his brothers.

Harold Fairhair set his sons to rule in Norway when he began to grow old: Eric he made king above all his other sons. It was when Harold had been king for seventy years that he gave over the kingdom into the hands of his son Eric. At that time Gunnhilda bare a son, whom Harold the king sprinkled with water, giving him his own name; and he added this that he should be king after his father if he lived long enough. King Harold then settled down in retirement, being mostly in Rogaland or Hordaland. But three years later king Harold died in Rogaland, and a mound was raised to his memory by Haugasound.

After the death of the king there was great strife between his sons, for the men of Vik took Olaf for their king, but the Thronds Sigurd. But these two, his brothers, Eric slew at Tunsberg, one year after king Harold's death. All these things happened in one and the same summer, to wit, king Eric's going with his army eastwards to Vik to fight with his brothers, and (before that) the strife of Egil and Bergonund at the Gula-thing, with the other events that have just been related.

Bergonund remained at home on his estate when the king went to the war, for he thought it unsafe for him to

leave home while Egil was still in the land. Hadd, his brother, was now there with him. There was a man named Frodi, a kinsman of king Eric, very handsome, young in years, but a man grown. King Eric left him behind to protect Bergonund. Frodi was staying at Alrekstead, a royal farm, and had some men there. A son of Eric and Gunnhilda there was named Rognvald, who was then ten or eleven years old, and had the makings of a very handsome man. He was with Frodi when these things happened. But before king Eric rowed forth to this war, he made Egil an outlaw through all Norway, and free for any man to slay. Arinbjorn was with the king in the war; but before he left home Egil took his ship to sea, and made for the outlying fishing station called Vitar, over against Aldi. It is on the high road of the seas: fishermen were there, and 'twas a good place for hearing tidings. Then he heard that the king had made him an outlaw. Whereupon Egil sang a stave:

'Law-breaker, land-demon,  
Long voyage lays on me;  
He bane of his brothers,  
Beguiled by his bride.  
Gunnhilda the guilt bears  
(Grim queen) of my exile:  
Fain am I full swiftly  
Her frauds to repay.'

The weather was calm, a fell-wind blew by night, a sea breeze by day. One evening Egil sailed out to sea, but the fishermen were then rowing in to land, those, to wit, who had been set as spies on Egil's movements. They had this to tell, that Egil had put out and sailed to sea, and was gone. This news they carried to Bergonund. And when he knew these tidings, then he sent away all those men that he had had before for protection. Thereafter he rowed in to Alrekstead, and bade Frodi to his house, for he had a great ale-drinking there. Frodi went with him, taking some men. They were feasted well there, and they made merry, with no fear of danger. Rognvald, the king's son, had a pinnace, rowed by six men on either side, painted all above the sea line. He had with him ten or twelve who constantly followed him; and when Frodi had left home, then Rognvald took the pinnace and they rowed out to Herdla twelve in number. A large farm of the king's was there, whereof the manager was named Skegg-Thorir. Rognvald in his childhood had been fostered there. Thorir received the king's son joyfully. There too was no lack of drink.



**Chapter 60 - The slaying of Bergonund and Rognvald the king's son.**

Egil sailed out to sea for the night, as was written above. And when morning came the wind fell and there was a calm. They then lay drifting, letting the ship ride free for some nights. But when a sea-breeze came on, Egil said to his shipmen, 'We will now sail to land, for I do not quite know, should the sea-wind come to blow hard, where we could make land, 'tis a dangerous-looking coast in most places.' The rowers bade Egil rule their course.

So then they made sail, and sailed into the waters about Herdla. There they found a good haven, and spread the tent over their ship, and lay there for the night. They had on the ship a little boat, into which went Egil with three men. They rowed into Herdla, and sent a man up into the island to learn tidings; and when he came down to the ship, he said that there at the farm was Rognvald, the king's son, and his men. 'They sate there a-drinking,' said he. 'I lit on one of the house-carles; he was ale-mad, and said that here they must not drink less than was drunk at Bergonund's, though Frodi was feasting there with a party of five. He said that no more were there than the house-hold, save Frodi and his men.'

Whereupon Egil rowed back to the ship, and bade the men rise and take their weapons. They did so. The ship they put out from the shore and anchored. Egil left twelve men to guard the ship, but himself went on the ship's boat, they being eighteen in all; they then rowed in along the sound. They so regulated their pace that they came to Fenhring at eventide, and put into a hidden creek there. Then said Egil: 'Now will I go up into the island and spy out what I can get to know; but you shall await me here.'

Egil had his weapons that he was wont to have, a helm and shield, a sword at his girdle, a halberd in his hand. He went up into the island and along the border of a wood. He had now drawn a hood over his helm. He came where there were some lads, and with them large sheep-dogs. And when they began to exchange words, he asked whence they were, and why they were there, and had such big dogs. They said: 'You must be a very silly fellow; have you not heard that a bear goes about the island here, a great pest? He kills both men and sheep, and a price is set upon his head. We watch here at Askr every night over our flocks that are penned in the fold. By why go you at night thus armed?'

He answered: 'I, too, am afraid of the bear; and few, methinks, now go weaponless. He has long pursued me to-night. See there now, where he is in the skirt of the wood! Are all asleep at this farmhouse?'

The boy said that Bergonund and Frodi would be drinking still; 'they sit at it every night.'

'Then tell them,' said Egil, 'where the bear is; but I will hasten home.'

So he went away; but the boy ran home to the

farmhouse, and into the room where they were drinking. All had gone to sleep save these three, Onund, Frodi, and Hadd. The boy told them where the bear was. They took their weapons which hung there by them, and at once ran out and up to the wood.

From the main forest ran out a spur of wood with scattered bushes. The boy told them where the bear had been in the bushes. Then they saw that the branches moved, whence they guessed that the bear would be there. Then Bergonund advised that Hadd and Frodi should run forward between the shrubs and the main forest, and stop the bear from gaining the wood. Bergonund ran forward to the bushes. He had helm and shield, a sword at his girdle, a halberd in his hand. Egil was there before him in the bushes, but no bear.

And when he saw where Bergonund was, he unsheathed his sword, and, taking the coil of cord attached to the hilt, would it round his arm, and so let the sword hang. In his hand he grasped his halberd, and then ran forward to meet Bergonund. Which when Bergonund saw, he quickened his pace and cast his shield before him, and ere they met each hurled his halberd at the other.

Egil opposed the halberd with shield held aslant, so that the halberd with a cut tore out of the shield and flew into the ground. But Egil's weapon came full on the middle of the shield, and went right through it far up the blade, and the weapon was fast in the shield. Onund's shield was thus cumbersome. Then quickly did Egil grasp his sword-hilt. Onund also began to draw his sword; but ere it was half drawn Egil pierced him with a thrust. Onund reeled at the blow; but Egil suddenly snatched back his sword, and made a cut at Onund, well-nigh taking off his head. Then Egil took his halberd out of the shield.

Now Hadd and Frodi saw Bergonund's fall, and ran thither. Egil turned to meet them. At Frodi he threw his halberd, which, piercing the shield, went into his breast and out at his back. At once he fell back dead. Then, taking his sword, Egil turned against Hadd, and they exchanged but few blows ere Hadd fell. Just then the herd-boys chanced to come up. Egil said to them: 'Watch you here by Onund your master and his friends, that no beast or bird tear their bodies.'

Egil then went his way, and before long eleven of his comrades met him, six staying to watch the ship. They asked him what success he had had. Whereupon he sang:

'Long did we losers sit,  
Losers through him who took  
With greed the gold that once  
To guard I better knew:  
Till now Bergonund's bane  
My blade with wounds hath  
wrought,  
And hidden earth in veil  
Of Hadd's and Frodi's blood.'

## Egil's Saga—Part Ten...the conclusion

Then Egil said: 'We will now turn back to the farm, and act in warlike-wise, slaying all the men we can, and taking all the booty we can come by.'

They went to the farm, rushed into the house, and slew there fifteen or sixteen men. Some escaped by running away. They plundered the place, destroying what they could not take with them. The cattle they drove to the shore and slaughtered, putting on board as much as the boat would hold; then they rowed out by the sound between the islands. Egil was now furious, so that there was no speaking with him. He sat at the boat's helm.

And when they got further out in the firth towards Herdla, then came rowing out towards them Rognvald the king's son with twelve more on the painted pinnacle. They had now learnt that Egil's ship lay in Herdla-water, and they meant to take to Onund news of Egil's whereabouts. And when Egil saw the boat, he knew it at once. Straight for it he steered; and when the boats came together, the beak of the cutter struck the side of the pinnacle's bow, which so heeled over that the water poured in on one side and the boat filled. Egil leapt aboard, grasping his halberd, and cried to his men to let no one in the pinnacle escape with life. This was easy, for there was no defence. All were slain as they swam, none escaped. Thirteen there perished, Rognvald and his comrades. Then Egil and his men rowed to Herdla island, and Egil sang a stave:

'I fought, nor feared vengeance;  
Falchion there reddened  
Blood of son of Bloodaxe,  
Bold king, and his queen.  
Perish'd on one pinnacle  
Prince with twelve his liege-men,  
Such stress of stern battle  
Against them I stirred.'

And when Egil and his men came to Herdla, at once fully armed they ran up to the farm buildings. But when Thorir and his household saw that, they at once ran away and saved themselves, all that could go, men and women. Egil's party plundered the place of all they could lay hands on; then they rowed out to their ship. Nor had they long to wait ere a breeze blew off the land. They made ready to sail.

And when all was ready for sailing, Egil went up into the island. He took in his hand a hazel-pole, and went to a rocky eminence that looked inward to the mainland. Then he took a horse's head and fixed it on the pole. After that, in solemn form of curse, he thus spake: 'Here set I up a curse-pole, and this curse I turn on king Eric and queen Gunnhilda. (Here he turned the horse's head landwards.) This curse I turn also on the guardian-spirits who dwell in this land, that they may all wander astray, nor reach or find their home till they have driven out of the land king Eric and Gunnhilda.'

This spoken, he planted the pole down in a rift of the rock, and let it stand there. The horse's head he turned inwards to the mainland; but on the pole he cut runes,

expressing the whole form of curse.

After this Egil went aboard the ship. They made sail, and sailed out to sea. Soon the breeze freshened, and blew strong from a good quarter; so the ship ran on apace. Then sang Egil:

'Forest-foe, fiercely blowing,  
Flogs hard and unceasing  
With sharp storm the sea-way  
That ship's stern doth plow.  
The wind, willow-render,  
With icy gust ruthless  
Our sea-swan doth buffet  
O'er bowsprit and beak.'

Their voyage sped well; from the main they came into Borgar-firth, brought their ship into the haven, carried their baggage on shore. Egil then went home to Borg; but his crew found them lodging. Skallagrim was now old and weak with age. Egil took the management of the property and care of the house.



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Lady Basseva Bat Salomon  
malkatrazeem@gmail.com

### Quartermaster

quartermaster@dragonsspine.org  
David Tretelgia

### Chronicler

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Madame Adelaisa Bernois  
Deputy: Lady Viola di Luca

### Minister of the Web

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Lady Viola di Luca  
Deputy: Madame Adelaisa Bernois

### Scribe

scribe@dragonsspine.org  
THL Aildhcinna MacAilpean

### Minister of the Lists

mol@dragonsspine.org

## Baronial Court

### Baron and Baroness

Baron Broddi hornebrjotr (mka Scott Webber)  
baron@dragonsspine.org

Baroness Mael Mide ingen Domnaill  
(mka Melissa Webber)  
baroness@dragonsspine.org

### Head of Household

- Lady Jeanette du Vallier

### Ladies in Waiting

- Lady Elora von Effyn;  
Head Lady-in-Waiting
- Lady Isabeau de Bernac
- Lady Samantha Kennington
- Madame Adelaisa Bernois
- Lady Abigail MacNaught
- Lady Isabella Francesco
- Lady Viola di Luca

### Captains of the Guard

- Don Antoine de Vallier
- Master Thorsinn Vandringsmann

### Guard

- Lord Connal Mac an Druaidh
- Lord Maxamillian Kern
- Lord Seamus McRay
- Lady Veronica Francesco

### Court Herald

- *Accepting Applications—see Their Excellencies*

### Champions

- Heavy: THLord Sixtus Goetz
- Rapier: Lord Seamus McRay
- Archery: Bernard
- Shield of Chivalry: Veronica Francesco

### Largess Coordinator

- Madame Adelaisa Bernois

## Who Are We?

The Barony of Dragonsspine is a local chapter of the Society for Creative Anachronism, Inc. (SCA), within the Kingdom of the Outlands.

The SCA is a non-profit, educational organization dedicated to learning more about the Middle Ages through reenactment. There are SCA chapters worldwide and they hold regular feasts, tournaments, balls and battles.

The Outlands includes New Mexico, Colorado and parts of Texas and Wyoming.

Dragonsspine includes El Paso County, Colorado—centered on Colorado Springs, CO.

Wherever you are, we're a friendly group of people, so why not visit us all?

We're on the Web at:

[www.dragonsspine.outlands.org](http://www.dragonsspine.outlands.org)

We're also on Facebook as

[Barony of Dragonsspine](#)

Join our Yahoo group [here](#)

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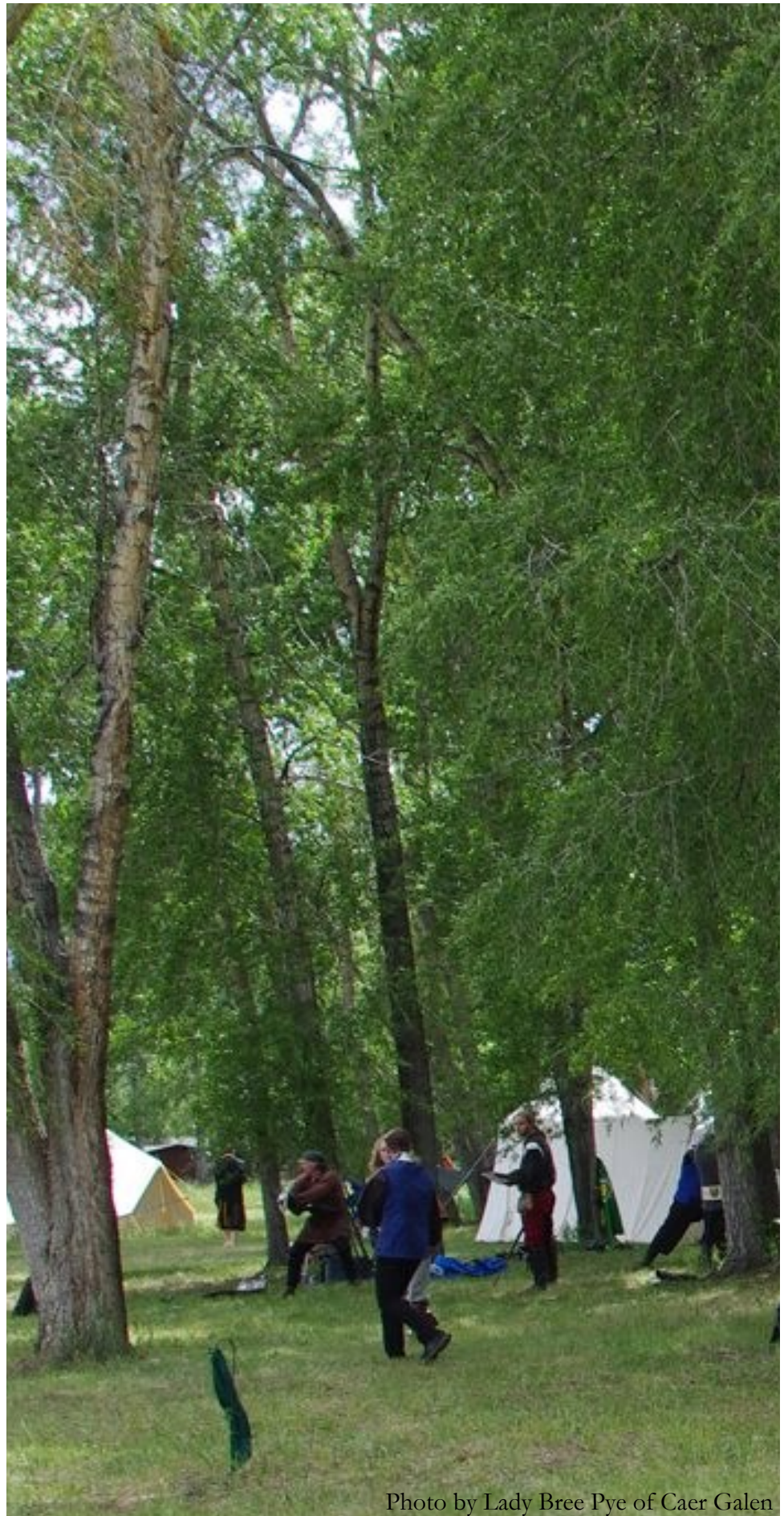


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